

The Present days

The Day Before What It Was Like

The first day, waking up was another struggle for me, but luckily I was greeted with a grateful breakfast made by my mother. So with the meal I had gotten, I decided to call my best amigo, asking if we could hang out on Sunday. It was a little random, but I called because his birthday was coming up. I said to him, "Hey! Wanna hang out on Sunday?" Of course, he agreed. Although I wanted to invite my other best friend, I knew he would be too busy to hang out with us. After that, I wanted to be with my woman, since I was mentally tired from just being with all my friends. Unfortunately, I could only call her; as usual, it lasted the entire day. As the night fell, a sudden rumble was heard throughout the city, but I passed it on, only saying it was an earthquake. I woke up, but I was more excited because now I got to see one of my greatest friends. I took a quick shower, changed, and asked my mother to drop me off at his house. Once I arrived, I immediately dabbed him up. After hanging around for quite some time, eating some Domino's pizza, and playing some pure video games, at 7:00 pm, we decided to call our girlfriends and tell them to come over.

Suddenly, the house started shaking, interrupting our gaming. We glanced at each other and then turned our attention to the area behind us. Seeing a hole forming on the ground, we were confused. Then it stopped, but the hole was still there. Upon closer inspection, it seemed to be a portal. Alec lay on his stomach, and with curiosity, he decided to put his hand in. I kneeled. Looking over at Alec, I saw that he put his head in, and when he took his head out, he told me that it was a portal, and it led to a different dimension, so with my curiosity, I decided to do the same, and he was right. It was a portal, and it was a different dimension. Though was it? I questioned myself a little, but then it happened again. There was a sudden rumble, but along with

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that, the portal started closing as well. So with our minds tethered to that portal, we both decided to jump through in panic, landing on a farm that seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. I was flummoxed, but we decided to walk around a bit. Then, seeing a house in the distance, we approached it with caution, worried about getting caught.

We noticed a dirt road leading to the house, and as we walked there, a newspaper floated by. I picked it up to see where we might be; unfortunately, the writing was foreign, and I didn't understand it, but luckily Alec knew what it was saying. He said it was Portuguese; reading it a little bit, it was saying that a bandit was going around towns, and he goes by Lampiao. He then checked the date, and it said it was 1927; then, out of the blue, we saw a light coming toward us—a vehicle. We hurried back to the fields with fear and confusion, carrying the newspaper with us. Where we came from, it was no more; the portal was gone, and we feared for our lives, thinking that we would be trapped forever. With our minds withering and wandering, we stayed put in the fields, hoping that something would happen. Until the rumbling started again, with the portal opening once again, With no doubt and not even checking the other side, we immediately jumped through. Thankfully, the house was on the other side, but our girlfriends were panicking and confused. I thought to myself, How long have we been there? so I asked, "What time is it?". It was 11:18, and they answered. I was shocked; me and Alec had been in the portal for almost 4 hours. We told our girlfriends everything and even showed them the newspaper. They believed us, luckily. Still, we were all confused about how that even happened. It was late, tho, so we just slept it off for the time being.

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Day 1: Preparation

The next day, I believe early in the morning, around 2:18, the rumbling started again, and the portal appeared, but this time we didn't go in. This time, we were going to prepare. So we had to devise a plan to be safe and live back in time. Our motive? To figure out how it keeps forming and to venture into this unknown. Truly, we had to save that energy for that day, so we decided to rest once again. Annoyingly, the rumbling started again, and it was around 6:18. We chose not to, as for another time. During that moment, and since we were awakened, we decided to discuss the plan. All of us gathered around the dining room table to discuss our ideas and formulate what we needed to do. After deciding for a bit, we claimed a few items that would be proven to be useful on a journey. Such as life straws and snacks; The clothing that we necessarily needed was 1920s style, so we wouldn't get any suspicion, so we had to get farmer clothes. That was in the same era. From well, Party City. The last few items were an old-school satchel and a Portuguese slain book from the 1920s to get around town, hopefully. At last, protection is significant and needed. Alec thought of bringing a weapon, but in today's world, it would not be helpful to him. Then I thought of an idea: my girlfriend's mom, who has served in the military. She most likely has the perfect weapons for him. My idea was to bring a sword, a katana, especially. for hand-to-hand combat, but for long-range, I need Alec's help for that. Now this perfect weapon for Alec was the M1911, with some convincing and sillness from me. We were able to get the gun. It wasn't rusty nor old; it was quite new, so Alec had to dirty it up a little. After gathering all that we needed, we patiently waited for the rumbling. But after three hours, nothing had happened. Our defined patience was tested, and we started losing hope after 3 whole hours. Almost calling it quits, the rumbling started again at 10:18, and **IT** Formed once again, the portal. Truly, this will be the last

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time, and I'll probably get a close look at this portal. So I stared at it, the blackening center as if you could fall into it. It reminded me of a black hole, but that was only a thought process that lasted a few seconds. I stared at Alec with confirmation. We were ready. So we cautiously put our heads through, just in case, tho, at last, it was the fields once more. So we jumped through, and it was night; both of us were unaware of what time it was here. We decided to walk to the nearby road again., but this time. we decided to go in the other direction. It seemed like we were walking for an hour, and then we both noticed a small town in the distance. Walking towards it with caution, we went to one of the nearest stores in this town. After arriving at the store, I decided not to go in. Since everyone there seemed to speak Portuguese, and I didn't want to get caught, I waited outside. Alec asked where he might purchase a hotel room, for the night still consumes the land in its darkness. The man replied, "Just down the street, but be careful; there's a bandit around the area. It has been said he has an army of 50 men." After hearing that, he got some water and snacks and then repeated the man's words to me. I was shocked, but then I connected a few dots. It was the same person. **Lampiao**. So I asked, "You think that's the bandit from yesterday's newspaper, Lampiao?". Alec replies, "Yes, definitely, let's keep an eye out." And we did; we didn't see anything, but we luckily made it to the hotel room. We spent the night there, and we slept. I only thought to myself, with the equipment that I have and that Alec has combined. I can only wish we could defeat that **Man**.

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Day 2: The Legend.

We woke up another day with no rumbling, though we were still clueless about the time. Me and Alec didn't change for the night, so we just got up and left the hotel, checking in, of course. Finally, we decided to explore the city to chase what we wanted, or truly what I wanted. But then, our hunger caught up to us, so we decided to do a barbecue. After having a meal with some good old-fashioned pig, we heard a lot of commotion in the distance. With some worry but curiosity, me and Alec decided to check it out. *Of course, our nosy selves would.* Walking over there, we saw a group. It was unknown to us until I overheard one of them; it was **Lampiao** and his famous group. The people around were in a panic, while his gang was looting this small town, beating people near death just for their money, stuff, and even for fun. While violently and viciously burning down their homes. One of them glared at me, stunned, frozen, and horrified by what I was already seeing. The man pointed his gun at me, opening his mouth. He was about to shout, and I was about to die. Suddenly, as if the heavens had finally sent angels to save us, the police showed up—at least 500 of them. Surrounding **Lampiao's** group, the cops were prepared and ready to fire at him and his gang, but surprisingly, he ordered his men to stand down. The cops were a little astonished and decided to put their guns down as well, but when they were going to arrest them, He once again ordered them to attack, and with his army of 50 men, they were able to take down 400 policemen. With 100 remaining, they were retreating, but our coverage was no more; we were caught. I pulled out my sword as Alec pulled out his gun. I got some of the men, while Alec had at least 20. As we were fighting back and escaping at the same time, we finally found an opening and went through, but then my sword felt weird. As if something hit it hard, causing it to vibrate. I saw that Alec accidentally shot it, and it bounced

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somewhere, to someone. I glared at Lampiao, and I saw his hand holding onto his chest. When he took it off, there was blood on his hand, slowly falling. Seeing his lifeless body fall off his horse. Suddenly, we were flashed by light in the distance. The next thing I knew, his body was dead on the ground. While many were distracted by the light, I and Alec hurried back to the hotel. We head there for quite some time, praying that the bandits don't find us. Finally sleeping.

Day 3: Home, Sweet Home

We were frightened. We didn't have enough resources for this, and that's because we didn't have our food and water. We barely had any. For the snacks, we had countable nuts. The water probably had a few drops left. So we both finally decided to head back home. We patiently waited for nightfall to head back to the portal and the fields. We spent hours hiding around, and finally, the sun fell at midnight. It pledged its darkness to the land. We rushed to the fields once more, making it. I was excited, but the portal wasn't there. I was losing hope, but Alec told me to wait. So we did, and I did, and it paid off. Suddenly, the ground started to shake, from a spark to a hole, and finally, the portal. When Alec jumped in, I was hesitant—not that I was worried the portal wasn't home; I knew it was. I let out a deep sigh and knelt, examining the portal. I could hear its strange pulsing. I stood up and looked around, saying, "Such beauty wasted in the hands of monsters. Wow." I looked at the portal again and hovered my foot on top of it, finally jumping in. Our girlfriends were home, and we explained everything to them, so we decided to celebrate because, well, we were hungry. As we were eating, my beautiful woman gave me a different kind of stare into my soul. I asked her, "What's wrong?" She said, "It isn't amazing to see a hero." What? I told myself, so I looked up: "How did **Lampiao** die?". It said he was killed by two

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noble heroes. When I saw the picture, it was me and Alec. “Funny,” I said while smiling. I said, “I guess it is amazing to be a hero.” ***Fin, the end***